## READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES





An oversexed parody of the fairy tale by brothers Grimm by Don Luzifer in 2022. Excerpt from the equally named e-book with app. 39600 words available on smaswords.

## **Excerpt from the first chapter**

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After Haensel has done his very best to drive his sister mad and into panic by his crazy driving style, he enters the property of the siblings outside of the city. Behind the Lotus a massive gate closes. For his ratios quite calm Haensel let the car stop smoothly in front of the entrance of the main house.

"Just help me out of this tin can. You drive like a wild sow!" rants Gretel.

Haensel just laughing out loud, opens his door, grabs the car roof and pulls himself out of the seat. Still grinning he circles the car and opens Gretel's door. Awkwardly she puts first the right leg over the sill of the car, whereby a great view is offered to Haensel. From his position at the door he can look without any problems between the precious, slightly tanned thighs of his sister and he sees, that she doesn't wear any underwear at all once again under her short mini skirt. Her gaping, lightly sparkling pussy, which is crowned by a fine trimmed, reddish shining bush, stands completely in the open.

"Eh, sister, you should open the seatbelt first, Haensel grins.

Gretel glares at him angrily, then her left goes to the belt buckle in the middle. Purring the seat belt runs over her large tits, covered in an open-hearted blouse and a trench coat to confuse the Inspector not completely. Crackling the belt runs against the B-pillar.

"So, now help me out of this thing here and stop staring between my legs!" grumbles Gretel.

Haensel offers his arm, Gretel grabs it and Haensel pulls her out of the flat sport scar. When she stands again vertical in front of the car, she smooths her clothes, then she marches directly to the entrance door. Haensel watches his walking on high heels sister grinning, till he squeezes himself into his Lotus and parks the car in the garage.

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Gretel closes the door behind her, then she peels herself out of the trench coat. She shakes her flaming red mane, too. In the next moment she hears some clacking on the wooden floor. Gretel turns around and sees her two massive Great Danes, Hercules and Zeus, coming into the hallway to

greet their mistress. As usual their reddish cocks peek out of their sheets between their hind legs.

"So, you two lechers? Do I emit to much horny scent again?" Thereby she pets the heads of the two dogs. "You're completely right. My beloved brother drove again like a madman and I have to relax myself now. Come on, upstairs with you now. Wait for me there, I will be there soon", she smiles to them. The tow Danes turn immediately and run up the stairs.

At the same time Haensel comes through the entrance door and just sees the two dogs disappearing upstairs. He looks over to the gorgeous women, which is his sister and says dryly: "Are the three of you going at it again? Why don't you let me do it?"

"Because back then we swore to each other not to do it with each other any more, when this damned cunt had converted us into freaks and because these two can do that almost as good as you and I don't have to take consideration for pregnancy and similar bullshit, beloved brother", answers Gretel sassy, while she steps up lasciviously swinging her ass the wide stairs. She loves it to turn on her brother.

Haensel declines annoyed and walks to the nearby living room. He let himself fall onto the large couch, pinches his crotch and checks out the correct fit of his sex. Yes, the old Irma la Bouche had converted them into real sex freaks long ago and enslaved them.

Memories from that time pop into Haensel's mind again. The kidnapping of the two out of the flat of their father by a friend, who was tempted by their own mother to do so. Then she has sold the siblings like cattle to the old Irma la Bouch. The mad thugs of la Bouche had modified the two siblings then with a lot medical surgeries, so that Haensel's cock got the measurements of a horse cock and Gretel became a size-queen. Additionally they got a treatment with hormones to get a insatiable desire for sex for both, a largely pushed physical strength for Haensel and Gretel received the body of a sex puppet with absurdly large breasts and a mighty ass. Additionally a further side effect occurred with Gretel: Just like Irma la Bouche she developed magical skills.

Once after several other people first make their shameless profits with them, they were able to free themselves several years later out of their slavery with the help of the old porno producer Enzo d'Amore of all people, who was a friend and customer of Irma la Bouche, too, and now they were able to make their own decisions how to use their new bodies and abilities.

First they made more nasty pron flicks with Enzo, but they were payed at least. Then they could take revenge at Irma and her entourage and were able to destroy the whole ring. Today they both make porn flicks, mostly fetish porn or they support after several solved cases the police at supernatural stories or cases, which need a special deployment. At least the siblings have left their old life behind and they have earned their prosperity. Haensel sighs about the old stories, because he hears the noises coming from the first floor, too. He would like to be there instead of the dogs or at least just involved.

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In her spacious bedroom in the first floor of the mansion Gretel pets the both Great Danes Zeus and Hercules their heads. Both sit expectantly totally calm next to extremely large bed. They look panting and with hanging out tongues after the to a Paravent on high heels ass – swinging walking Gretel.

"Boys, keep your seat there. Mommy will be with you immediately", she sings on her way to the Paravent.

Behind the Paravent. Gretel peels herself skillfully out of her blouse, after opening the buttons with a fast move. Just open fast the cuffs, then the blouse is on its way to the laundry bag. The mini skirt is just hold in position by a zipper on the side. When its open, this thing slides over Gretel's precious ass and along the long, muscular thighs, till he reaches her high heels at the bottom. Gretel takes the skirt with her foot, kicks it in the air and catches it. Fast it follows the blouse into the laundry bag. Next she opens the garter belt for her lingerie. After a few clips its open and wanders into the laundry bag. Gretel sit on the footstool behind the Paravent. She bows down, her large tits fall left and right of her thigh, when she pulls her shoes from her feet. Then she pulls the long lingerie off of her thighs, down over her calves, till they snaps from her feet. She let her shoes stand there, the lingerie wanders into the laundry bag, too. She stands up again and pose in front of the floor length mirror. Smiling she adores her tanned body, the massive meat mountains of tits, which she owes to Irma la Bouche, her long, red mane, the flat, muscular belly, the slim waist, which is in stark contrast to her beautiful, wide, sprawling ass, from which her like modeled looking thighs grow, go into tight calves and end in fragile, but too small feet.

Like on their own the fingers of her right hand wander down her belly, above the little bush to her always gaping, juicy cunt, which has taken already all kinds of massive things and cocks. She kneads her tight standing clit, which stretches itself out of its sheet. The droplets of her pussy juice cover her meaty cunt lips, till they are so many, that they fall down or find themselves on the insight of her thighs. Gretel nods appreciatively, then she comes out from behind the Paravent.

She stands legs spread next to the Paravent., her hand still playing with her pussy and says to her two Great Danes. "OK, boys, are you ready to give mommy a great time? Come licking!"

Hercules and Zeus jump up and run towards Gretel. Directly in front of her they stop and bury their mouths in Gretel's crotch. The rough, large dog tongues lick and slap over her sex. Gretel holds her pussy open with her fingers, so the Great Danes are able to get their tongues more comfortable between her pussy lips. Gretel throws her head back, closes her eyes and moans out loud. Her juices and the slobber of the dogs running down her thighs in large rivers.

Deeply the tow tongues enter wild digging her slit, slurp her out and demand more and more nectar from the source. Gretel holds with one hand her gap, with the other one she kneads her nipple and pinches them hard. Then she feels the waves of her first orgasm raising up in her. Spasms run through her body, her legs start shaking, she throws her head back again and screams silently.

Shivering all over she is coming and she hoses uninhibited her juices into the mouths of the dogs. Both lick the offer with pleasure. Just slowly she comes down from her peak, while the dogs carry on licking her into a frenzy. When she is able to think clear again, she pushes the dogs away for a moment, just to take a breath freely. She squats in front of them and caresses their heads.

"Thanks, boys, I needed that", she whispers to them. "But now, let's get over to the bed and let's get it started properly!"

She stands up again and grabs both dogs at their collars. Together they walks over to the large bed, where Gretel takes a comfy position at the edge.

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Haensel has indulged himself two drinks in the living room. He lounges on the large couch, caresses his crotch. He grabs the remote control and zaps through the TV-channels. Of course only trash is running on TV. He changes the sources. First appear the streaming offerings. Nothing he likes at the moment. Next source is the first hard disc recorder with the 'normal' movie on it, but even here is

nothing he is in the mood for. He doesn't even know, what he would like to see. Next source. HDD-recorder 2. Here are stored the collected movies in whom Haensel and Gretel were in the cast. The early incest flicks in which they both fuck each other and they documenting by the way how the body modifications of both grow and increase. How Haensel's body changes and his cock grows immeasurably, while Gretel mutates to a sex doll. Additionally the whole fetish porn movies about fisting, footing, bestiality with horses, group sex, etc., so basically everything, that has to do with hole stretching and abuse, spreads out in front of him.

OK, now somethings comes to live in his pants and he changes to the last source: the live show in Gretel's bedroom.

"Damned shit! No, I can't watch this. Argh! My pants!" Haensel rants and switches off the monster TV. "I need something to fuck!" he mumbles.

Haensel fishes out his smartphone and swipes through the numbers. After some unsuccessful attempts he lands at Pussy deBitch.

She answers the call: "Aye, Haensel-dear, is it really you?"

"Yes, you spicy chick, it's me. What's up?"

"Can't complain enough, the business runs well, Enzo sells great, but what about you?"

"Similar for me, but tonight I'm bored to the bones. Do you have time?"

"The guy with the largest cock on earth is bored? What's up, can't find any suitable hole?" giggles Pussy.

"As stupid as it sounds, but it's true", Haensel admits contritely.

"Oh, poor boy. Doesn't Gretel let you?" says Pussy with acted concern in her voice.

"No, she thinks it's immoral, to do it with her beloved, horse - cocked brother", Haensel grins.

Pussy loughs loudly and vulgar into the phone. "Gretel considers something is immoral?" she loughs.

Haensel still listens grinning. Then she says: "Haensel, dear, when you like, you can come over. I'm in my apartment in the city. But I have a girl friend here, but I guess, that doesn't disturbs neither you or her."

"Sounds nice. OK. I'm on my way", says Haensel and ends the call. At the door he leaves a short note, then he walks into the garage. Roaring he leaves the property in his Lotus.

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End of the excerpt. The complete e-book contains 72 DIN A4 pages and app. 39600 words according to Libre Office. Available under the link at Smashwords.com written above.